MAKE THE GUBS FAMOUS IN MILWAUKEE

The Cee-Ay

By the Students of Columbia Academy

BEAT PARSONS, DUHAWKS! YOU CAN DO IT

Volume 7 | Dubuque, Iowa, October 29, 1929 | Number 3

COLUMBIA COLLEGE LIBRARY DUBUQUE, IOWA

INELIGIBILITY SHAKES GUB MACHINE

HARP QUINTETTE SCORES BRILLIANT SUCCESS HERE FRIDAY

The first of a series of musicales to be given in Columbia Auditorium was presented to an appreciative audience last Friday evening, October 25.

Miss Lawrence and her quintette are not mere artists, but each is a true genius. The calibre of the program was such as to incite the love of musical beauty in anyone. The rapid captivation of the audience was the finest tribute that can be paid.

Several encores were played, among which were Whirlwind by Salzedo and The Last Rose of Summer by Von Flowtow. The wide acclaim that these talented musicians have received was not forceful enough to give us beforehand the faintest idea of the astonishing ardor of their renderings.

In an interview, Miss Lawrence proved to be very kind in giving an explanation of the harp, not as an instrument of the past, but of a strictly modern date. It has more tone colors than any instrument other than the pipe organ. The quintet has been organized for four years and as one of the group said, "We are just becoming acquainted," and by knowing each other they have learned to form a wonderful company.

Their leader graciously talked of their trip, past and future. From our institution they traveled to Notre Dame and thence to Lincoln, Neb., which seems quite a distance, but considering that they sometimes go from New York to Denver and like trips, it is quite small. The climax of this tour will be in Minneapolis where they will be heard soon. The Chicago recital will be the main program of their next season.

In speaking of the personnel of the quintet, Miss Lawrence disclosed the facts that besides touring the world as a group they are interested in various schools about the country. Miss Thurema Sokol is associated with the Walton School in New York City where many of the students are of well known families, the children of

(Continued on page 4, column 1)

HISTORY MUSEUM MOVES TO NEW QUARTERS

The rapid growth of the Academy History Museum has necessitated larger quarters and as a consequence Father Kessler, its founder and curator, has obtained more desirable floor space in the Science Hall.

The new home has many show cases installed and the work of moving the display from St. Joseph's Hall will be completed in time for a special exhibit on Dad's Day on November 16.

COLUMBIA VIOLIN PROFESSOR PRESENTS PLEASING PROGRAM

A large and appreciative audience attended the concert given by graduates of the Schroeder Violin Conservatory on Monday night. The pupils awarded their diplomas were Miss Caroline Leitzell of Benton, Wisconsin, Miss Lucile Indra, Miss Lane, and Miss Tully. All of the players rendered their respective selections in a commendable manner. Miss Leitzell, one of one hundred and fifty violinists chosen for the position of concert-meister of the All-State High School orchestra, lived up to her reputation. Miss Indra also verified Mr. Dvorak's opinion when he selected her to play in the All-State orchestra held at the University of Illinois. Miss Tuliy and Miss Lane rendered their pieces with perfect ease and self-possession.

The graduates were assisted by the Dubuque Symphony Orchestra under the direction of Professor Schroeder and, consisting of sixty musicians, played three delightful pieces: Fantasie by Schleppegrell, Religioso by Ketelby and March by Hall. The way in which these selections were rendered was highly pleasing. It only goes to show that the city's orchestra, through the efforts of their experienced director, Professor Schroeder, is fast becoming one of exceptional merit.

After the concert Mr. Duffy awarded the diplomas to their owners. He then gave a short talk congratulating the violinists, and the program came to an end. The following is the program:

Fantasie ..... Schleppegrel
Orchestra
Mazurka ..... Wieniawski
Miss Indra
Serenade ..... Brage Jacobosn
Miss Lietzell
Mazurka ..... Wieniawski
Miss Lane
Concerto No. 7 ..... De Beriot
Miss Tully
Religioso ..... Ketleby
Orchestra
Fantasie ..... Ten Have
Miss Lane
Fantasie Brilliante ..... De Beriot
Miss Lietzel
Nocturne E Flat ..... Chopin Sarasate
Miss Tully
Concerto No. 9 ..... De Beriot
Miss Indria
March ..... Orchestra

Accompanists: Mrs. Edw. Schroeder, Miss Marie Tully.

Presentation of diplomas: Mr. John L. Duffy.

SPECIAL JOURNALISTIC WRITING CLASS OFFERED TO THIRD AC STUDENTS

A class in journalism writing is being offered the second period every Friday afternoon in Room 237 for the members of the 3A English class and other juniors who care to attend.

The period, conducted by Father Long, which is regularly scheduled in the curriculum as an English period, offers this type of work not as a vocational study but as a project of the written composition class. It presents the various types of newspaper writing—the news story, the editorial, the feature story, the sport story, the interview, obituaries and so forth—and the mechanical make-up of a newspaper including lay-out, headline writing, type styles, copy-editing, proof-reading, and other features.

The aim of the class is both cultural and practical. Culturally it attempts to give the students a greater appreciation of the printed story in the daily papers which, in the broad sense, is a phase of literary endeavor, and to enable him to evaluate with greater efficiency and more discernment the most powerful instrument which forms the opinions of the av-

(Continued on page 4, column 2)

EVERY STUDENT SUBJECT TO CALL FOR ROLES IN AC. DRAMATIC CLUB

Those students whose ambitions run stageward and whose interests are consequently centered in the Academy Dramatic Club must wait awhile before gaining admission on the organization's role call. According to the plan of Father McDonald, the academy Belasco, every student is a member of the club and subject to a call for service when his talent is needed. It is impossible to choose members of such an organization and limit its number to those few as the variety of roles called for in plays require varied historionic abilities.

However, as the season progresses those who have shown special adaptability will be banded together as the nucleus of the club proper and will have precedence in the assignments of parts.

The Reverend director's program calls for a one-act play every two or three weeks during the season with a more pretentious five-act show scheduled for the spring finale. Such a program should provide ample opportunity for all those interested in this activity to show their wares in the one-acters and thus bid for recognition in the season's closing big play.

SIX ACADEMY FOOTBALL PLAYERS FAIL TO PASS EXAMS

After keeping their goal line uncrossed up to the present time, the Columbia Academy Gubs football team was thrown out of gear last night when Coach John Cretzmeyer read the official report from the registrar's office declaring six of the 1929 Gubs ineligible because of failure to do satisfactory work in their studies during th past six weeks. The shortcomings of the players were revealed in the examinations held the past week when they were found not to be earning passing grades in fifteen hours' work, the minimum required for participation in academy activities.

Five of the six men who fell by the wayside were regulars on this year's team, and the sixth was an end on the Gub B squad. The regulars are Cecil McMahon, letterman halfback, Adam Schreiner, right end, Carey, center, Connelly, right guard, and Moran, halfback; Coens, B squad end, was also one of the victims of old man exam's uppercut.

In view of the important Pio Nono Academy game at Milwaukee Saturday, Cretzmeyer is faced with the task of promoting second string men into first team service before Thursday night's final workout. He has, however, a host of players ready to step into the breach who can give a fair account of themselves, but the disadvantage of spending so much time on the dropped men to the neglect of the men who must fill their places will weigh heavily on the Columbia team's chances for keeping their slate clean.

Banned players will be given the opportunity to take examinations to remove their condition a week from Friday, and it is hoped that they will be back in uniform for the Wayland game.

ICE SKATING ON LOWER FIELD THIS WINTER

Winter sport enthusiasts will not have to go to St. Moritz or Saranac this winter as the lower field is again in shape and, weather permitting, will be flooded for ice skating.

A city drain was run through the field this past summer but through Father Russell's interest the field has been leveled off and will be ready for service as soon as the cold weather sets in.

The big toboggan will also be in shape with camel's back and all so that thede will be no excuse for radiator loungers this winter.

THE CEE-AY

Charter Member — National Scholastic Press Association — Established 1921 — Formerly C.I.P.A.

Published biweekly by the Students of Columbia Academy, Dubuque, Ia.

Subscription Price 75 Cents a Year — Single Copies 10 Cents

Editor-in-Chief ..... J. Bernard Nash '30
Managing Editor ..... Edward Palen '30
Associate Editors ..... Gordon Saunders '30, Edward Schroeder '30
Business Manager ..... John O'Leary '30

Staff Members:

Arthur Kelly '30	Milton Weimer '31	Robert Keefe '32
James Trow '30	Phillip Schwinn '31	John O'Rourke '32
William Leary '30	John Lyons '31	Joseph Boland '33

THE PURGOLD TOMORROW

It is often repeated that youth lives in the future. We are bending all our efforts now to build ourselves mentally, morally, and physically for the time when we must take our places in the world and stand on our own feet to fight our own battles and the battles of those who will be dependent upon us.

Because we are gazing so intently on the far-away hills the distance between school-days and world-days loses its significance, and to-morrow we shall suddenly realize that these happy days have passed and life has already begun to lay its inevitable burdens upon us. Then we shall turn our gaze back again and the real care-free happiness of to-day will stand out in its true significance and charm. We shall perhaps even try to reach back and snatch some of those joys of youth which we passed unappreciatively—but it will be too late.

There is one way, however, that we can hold on forever to many of the happy moments of our school days and boarding school friendships. It is through the magic pages of the one reliable and complete record of Columbia Academy life, The Purgold. Don't pass by the opportunity for that real joy in the future which the possession of a Purgold guarantees.

A STANDARD HIGH SCHOOL COURSE

Of the Columbia Academy graduating class of last June forty-four men are now attending college, fourteen are working, and four attending business college. Of the fourteen who are working, moreover, at least six intend to continue their studies in college at a later date.

In other words, most of the students at the academy are making of Columbia a college preparatory school. They are not coming here to take typewriting, printing, or any other vocational work. They are here to take a full four-year classical course which they and their parents realize is an absolute necessity as a solid foundation for life whether it be lived as a business man, a professional man, or in the consecrated service of the priesthood. That is why Columbia Academy has none of the so-called "snap courses" with credit given for everything from manicuring to cornhusking. That's why it is so tough to get by here, but it's worth it!

DADS' DAY

Dads' Day at Columbia Academy will be on November 16. It is the biggest day on the calendar between now and Christmas. It is a day upon which we honor those whose interest in us and self-sacrifice has made possible the exceptional advantages we enjoy. It provides an opportunity for each of us individually and for our school to express in our own way our appreciation and love for our fathers. The feature of the program is the big football game between our galloping Gubs and Wayland Academy of Beaver Dam, Wisconsin. We met them in 1927 and beat them 25 to 12. Last year it was a tie game, 7 and 7. This year it should be a thriller. School spirit should be at its peak that day; Coach Cretzmeyer's lads should be at their best. All in all, it will be the best day of the year to bring Dad here to see that spirit and become so captured by it as to cause to be formed a new link of understanding between him and his son, the golden bond of Columbia spirit.

RANDOM READING

There comes to us from the Atlantic Monthly Press a volume by Leo Crane entitled **Desert Drums.** It is a recording of author Crane's experiences with the Pueblo Indians of New Mexico.

It has a simple but beautiful dedication—"To the Franciscans, pioneers and priests, missioners and martyrs, shepherds of desert sheep."

In a preceding book, **Indians of the Enchanted Desert** he discussed the problems of the Navajo and Hopi but in his latest work he sets forth in his vivid style, the customs, history, problems and the dangers to which they are exposed by politics.

Mr. Crane's account is important both as a record of the past and the possible perils to their picturesque civilization in the future. His unusual experiences have enabled him to speak as a real authority.

In **Lambs in March, Anne Bosworth Green** has accomplished a task of compiling a group of essays that reveal the personality of a woman with a beautiful nature, with reserved humor, culture, cheeriness and ability. Being charming her works are worth knowing; she restores faith in winsome, resilient human nature. She has never done a more beautiful or thrilling writing than in these varied essays.

Carl Von Hoffman may be complimented on his excellent and comprehensive book, **Jungle Gods**, which is extremely impressive and fascinating as well as authentic. Being the story of the dark continent, as the title would suggest, it has yielded to the light great treasures, tales of strange animals ...and stranger men.

Soldier and explorer, Carl Von Hoffman was born in Russia. He is the creator of two films, "Jungle Gods" and "From Cairo to the Cape" and is a prominent member of the National Geographic Society of America.

Illustrated with unusual photographs and drawings and filled with curious treasures of mystifying deeds it is a book well deserving of the praise it has received. The scene is in the region of mountains and plains south of the Congo State. Here dwells a people scattered throughout, living in many villages of grass-thatched "shambas." It is with this tribe, once so formidable but broken up by the invasion of the white man's civilization, that Jungle Gods deal.

A MODEL PHYSICS CLASS

The bell rang; in came the instructor. "All right, men, prayers." After the prayers all sat down. Then came the bad news, "Get your work out and I'll collect it, and then assign tomororw's problems." He started for Toner's place. There was a knock on the door. Lanigan sprawled over a table to get there a foot ahead of Lawson. The caller wanted the Prof. He went out and in a minute was back with the word, "Class dismissed." It was Tuesday. A leather medal is waiting for the unknown hero. Who made up this fairy tale? Bang! Lights out!

DUBUQUE IN OCTOBER

Dawn! And the blazing sun hurls its piercing rays over the horizon, bombarding the world with cheer, while I stand on the bank of the Father of Waters, gazing toward Dubuque. Dubuque, the city historic in legend and picturesque in its seeming antiquity.

Looking across the cloudy, swirling brink I see the bluffs. In the early morning sun they loom as grey green castles, bathing in the profusion of golden, mellow sunshine. From their cave like balconies hung dainty tapestries of frost touched vines. To the north and south lay hills whose mantles are ever changing in color.

Forsaken it seems, stands a monument. To me it appears as a turret of one of these castles from which the historic soul whose body lies beneath, peers at the hurrying, scurring world around him.

Off in the distance tolls a sweet voiced Angelus chime and soon a tumult of bells joins in the cheerful chorus, bidding fair, Victorian, Dubuque "good morn," and starting her on another glorious day.

Noontide and forth from her factories pour forth the waves of humanity, struggling and beating against a rocky shore. The shrill shiek of a wistle and the scream of a siren provide music for the noonday dance of life. Hurrying out to a lunch that is feverishly eaten and back again to the back breaking, heart shattering and to some, pleasing jobs. On through the afternoon whilst all the time, the October sun shines benignly from its heavenly throne and bathes the earth in its autumnal splendor.

Home again, for the nights rest and then another day. Pause one moment, native of this clime and behold Dubuque, your Dubuque, filled with ethereal splendor!

Evening draws near and I ponder. Vivid green and fresh blooms have almost disappeared. They were at their heights when springtime reigned supreme. But autumn has ascended to the throne of seasons.

There is a glory of spring and a glory of fall—each has its pomp.

And slowly over the hills sinks the sun, silhouetting spires and towers. Twittering swallows on wings of song, fly against its glowing beams, and again the Angelus tolls sweetly from those sanctuaries where dwell those who devote their lives to the God of all this beauty. The red of the dogwood, the bronze of the forsythia, the silver of the poplar and the yellows of the maple and the ash fade into the night. Overhead the mallard and the teal swiftly wedge their way through the chilly skies and one by one the squares of light shine forth against the hills. The twinkling stars like precious gems set in turquoise depths shine gently down upon the earth and all is silence.

ACADEMY BOY SCOUTS HONORED

William Most and John Becker, Columbia Academy students, members of the Saint Mary's Parish troop of Boy Scouts, were honored recently by being elevated to the acme of scoutship. They are now Eagle Scout Most and Eagle Scout Becker.

SENIOR INTRAMURAL LEAGUE IN TIE

WE THANK YOU!

The day students who entertained the visiting Emmettsburg football team last week end are to be congratulated on their school spirit and fine sense of hospitality.

The athletic department wishes to thank Toner, McMahon, O'Connor, Koppes, Carney, Weber, Plass, Maley, Ziepprecht, Schaffer, Corpstein, Meyers, Hansen, Birkett, and Bertsch for the speedy and gracious response to Father Patnode's appeal for accommodations.

FORMER GUBS HELP TO KEEP DUHAWKS IN WIN COLUMN THIS FALL

It is with great interest and intense satisfaction that we view the Varsity line-up and see there many old academy faces. Among these men there are three who are regulars: Jim McParland, John Sims and Paul Gehrig. Let us take these men in order. McParland, although he suffered a bad shoulder injury earlier in the season, is the strength of the line itself. His scrappy spirit and determined attitude make him Armie's choice on every encounter. Next in line is the burly Sims, a former Gubs stone-waller. All that need be said about him is that he has not lost any of his qualities displayed at the academy two years ago. This was demonstrated in the last game with La Crosse when he proved a veritable tower of strength in the Duhawks' defensive array. And last but not least we come to a former member of the "Fastest Four in America," fullback Gehrig. One look at the scoring column and the points opposite his name will suffice to establish his prowess. He is unquestionably the biggest scoring threat in the Columbia backfield.

Three academy men on the regular! There might have been four if it hadn't happened that Merlin Hamsmith broke his wrist in scrimmage. On the reserve team Larry Paldus and Elmer Conforti are more than holding their own. In fact Paldus has seen service as a regular already this year and will undoubtedly be called into the play again.

With such a record we are beginning to think that our academy is fast becoming a "farm" for the varsity athletic teams like Andover or Exeter.

SQUAD PICTURES TAKEN

The academy football squad had their pictures taken last Thursday afternoon by Lyons and Neilsen, the official Kodak Club outdoor men. Although we haven't seen the finished product yet we know that the club will do the best they can with such difficult subjects. The grouping was very effectively arranged with the big door of the new garage as a background upon which was hanging a large academy banner.

A real Gub does his stuff while the "almoster" is thinking up an excuse.

RESERVES WIN

Last Saturday the Gubs reserves triumphed over the St. Joseph's football team from Farley. The game was played on Loras field before a good sized crowd. The Reserves proved to be superior in every way and won handsomely by the score of 12 to 0. Both touchdowns were made in the first half of the game. The first came as a result of Jim Trow's long pass to Nash who trotted nicely over the goal unhampered by the opposition. The second was made when Moran slipped through right tackle and pivoted his way to the goal. The attempt for the extra point failed in both games.

"Red" Moran was the outstanding star of the game. He ran through the opposing ranks in a typical Grange manner and was as hard to stop as he was to find. Repeatedly he clicked off long gains to aid the local cause. Trow proved to be the passing star of the game. Time after time he hurled the ball successfully into the arms of our ends and this accounted for the great amount of yardage the Reserves had to their credit. In the line Ellwanger, Maiers, Kies and Wietz were the stars. They stone-walled the opposition so much that they were dizzy by the end of the fracas. Following is the summary:

St. Mary's		Reserves
Ronan	L.E.	Kies
Daly	L.T.	Wietz
Ferring	L.G.	Lentz
Griffin	C.	Maiers
Smith	R.G.	Ryan
Healy	R.T.	Ellwanger
Lawler	R.E.	Swartzell
Healy, E.	Q.B.	Moran
Kennedy	R.H.	Trow
Hietz	L.H.	Nash
Ronan, C.	F.	Corpstein

Substitutions: Farley: Hogan for Griffin, M. Kennedy for Healy, Smith for Ronan, Lawler for Daly. Reserves: Lawson for Moran, Holz for Kies, Coens for Swartzell, Dea for Nash, O'Rourke for Corpstein, Hanson for Moran, Kain for Ellwanger, Plass for Wietz.

BARNYARD GOLFERS TRY FOR PEG AND SHOE CUP

The horse-shoe tournament which has been held up by the demonstrative goings-on of old Jupiter Pluvius has at last gotten under way. The courts have been thronged with enteresting spectators and this proves for itself that the attraction will be very successful. There are quite a number who have entered in the tournament; Lenz, Pavlina, Farrel, A. Carey, Lacke, Wanderschied, Marr, McDonald, Stubstad, Malalley, Conlon, McDonald, Stubstad, Delaney, R. Crubel, H. Crubel, Donovan, Neuroth, Tackace, Trow, Petry, Doran, W. Schroeder, Bertsch, Juergens, Lanagan, Beckius, Ziepprecht, Palmer, Schneider, Pauly, Kintzle, and E. Schroeder. As we go to press there is little indication of a possible winner. However the next issue of the Cee-Ay will publish the winner and the full details of the tournament.

GUBS SCORE FIVE TIMES BUT COUNT ONLY TWICE TO WIN BY 13-0 SCORE

A week ago Saturday that highly touted football team from Emmetsburg received a demonstrative sock on the chin from our Academy Gubs. The scene was Loras field—wet and muddy. The score was 13 to 0.

There was a number of things which attributed to their defeat. They were unable to locate the evanescent heels of the flying Barkley when he scurried goal-ward into their numbers. Then too, there own ball-carters found a surprising amount of resistance when they attempted to penetrate the Key City line. Big Tom Knox, co-captain Toner, and Adam Schriener all but ruined any offensive hopes the opposition may have entertained, by repeatedly messing up their plays. McMahon and Graham offered a world of interference to the end runs of their doughty back-field captain. Another reason for the "Waterloo" was the perfectly superior overhead attack of the junior Columbians, who threw and caught passes as easily as they gained on their center smashes—and with such cleverness.

As side-liners we are perfectly frank when we admit that we were as much mystified as to the whereabouts of the pigskin as were the Emmetburgers themselves. The play would be called—it looked like another end-run; then suddenly the wiry Barkley would rice up from nowhere and heave the ball right into the embracing arms of the racing Knox. It was a pass such as this that resulted in the first touchdown although it took Barkley both to hurl and carry the oval over the goal line.

The last minute hero stunt was enacted again when Harry Kies, subbing for Schreiner, fell on a blocked punt behind the opposing goal. Barkley then carried the ball over on a plunge for the extra point thus bringing the score to its grand finale at 13-0.

The score itself is much smaller than it should have been. Three times our men broke away to cross the visitors' goal line, only to see the play called back and a penalty imposed. Considering all these things together we are of the opinion that the boys from Emmetsburg had better wait till a little latter date on which to claim their state championships.

PEP MEETING FEATURES NEW SONG

Immediately following Benediction on Friday, Octiber 18, the entire student body assembled in the auditorium to learn the new Gub song for the Emmetsburg game. The song was written by Father Long to the time of one of the band numbers, and Father Kelly directed the band and student body together. The result was surprising. Father Patnode talked on the "Fightin' Irish' 'of Emmetsburg and exhorted everyone to be on hand for the game to back his team.

RUSSELLERS BATTLE WAY TO A TIE FOR LEAGUE LEADERSHIP

By defeating the Dodgers for the second consecutive time, by a score of 13 to 6, Friday, October 11, the Russellers went into a tie for the league leadership.

The game was featured by the stellar performance of Lawson, the Russeller blocking halfback, who besides making some of the best interference seen in intramural football for some time, returned a Dodger punt for 45 yards and a touchdown.

The Boarders, as in the two previous games, swept the Blue team off its feet by making a touchdown within the first two minutes of play by line smashes culminating in a 10 yard pass, McDonald to Gonner for the six points. McDonald plunged off-tackle for the extra point. The Gold's second touchdown was the result of the above mentioned sprint by Lawson near the end of the first half, the try for the point after the touchdown failed.

The second half was featured by a great comeback of the Dodgers with the Russellers playing defensive football. A long pass, Palen to Callahan, in the third quarter, and a series of line smashes sent the husky freshman, Callahan, over for a touchdown but the try for the added tally failed. Two minutes they were again knocking at the gate of the Gold goal line but astubborn resistance on the 8 yard marker stopped the threat and the game ended. The lineups:

Russellers		Dodgers
Gonner	L.E.	Saunders
Propson	L.E.	Kutsch
Gorman	L.G.	O'Dowd
Smith	C.	Weber
Neilsen	R.G.	Cunningham
Dolan	R.T.	Pinger
Donovan	R.E.	Kerper
McDonald	Q.B.	Pitzen (C)
Lawson	L.H.	Kelly
Volz	R.H.	Kenneally
Tackace (C)	F.B.	Callahan

Substitutions — Russellers: Tyrell for Donovan, Connolly for Smith. Dodgers: Palen for Kerper, Geysler for Kenneally, Kenneally for Gensler.

INTRAMURAL STAR IS OUT FOR THE SEASON

Nick Pauly, '31, husky tackle of the Dodgers, will be out of the game for the remainder of the season due to a torn ligament in his left arm sustained during a practice scrimmage of his team.

Pauly has covered himself with glory in the games between the Russellers and Dodgers up until the present time and his absence from the championship game this week will be a serious handicap to the day student team. To make matters worse it had to be the left arm and not the "write" one, which did not help him at all in the exams just gone by.

FOR SALE—Chickens. Room 419. Dressmaking across the hall.

THIRD ACADEMICS SEEK HISTORICAL RELICS

Gold and silver medals are being offered to the members of the Third Academic class who succeed in procuring for the History Museum the articles of most historic value in the contest announced recently.

Last year was a banner year in the growth of the display and filled up the old room to such an extent that new quarters were needed. This drive should produce articles of equal value and number.

McGUINN PLAYS WITH WISCONSIN FROSH

That June McGuinn of the 1927 Gub backfield is still going strong on the gridiron is shown by the following communication received by Art Kelly, '30, sports writer of The Cee-Ay:

University of Wisconsin
Madison
Department of Physical Education
My dear Art,

A little late with your information, but here you are. James McGuinn is playing halfback on the Frosh club and looks good. He is up there with the rest of the frosh backs and with a spring practice we expect him to have enough stuff so that he will be out with the varsity next year. This fellow is a fighter and should come along fine. The freshman ccach thinks very well of him. (Here follows personal stuff to Kelly.—Ed.)

Very truly yours,
Stub Allison.

Stub Allison is head line coach of the Wisconsin varsity and his high opinion of McGuinn means something.

HARP QUINTETTE SCORES BRILLIANT SUCCESS HERE FRIDAY

(Continued from page 1, column 1)

the Sinclair Lewis's being numbered among the attendants. Miss Eleanor Shaffner is a member of the faculty of Salem College of Winston-Salem, North Carolina. Miss Grace Weymer teaches at the University of Syracuse in New York. Miss Marietta Bitter of New York has given recent recitals in Vienna and was a soloist with the New York Symphony.

BOOK-KEEPERS

The old adage which so nobly says, "A book borrower is often a book keeper," is very applicable around here lately.

There has been complaint after complaint about books disappearing mysteriously from their owners or part time owners. Many of these books belong to the public library and for that reason alone should not be taken. It gives us what we don't want and **won't accept**. A bad reputation for the school and the students.

NIX EDDY NIX!

Rumor, with its powerful tongue, has it that Edwin Kelser has been driving quite frequently to Centralia of nights lately. Mr. Mentz is of the opinion that Eddy has got the "broad" fever. Personally we think that it's nothing but a narrowing of affections. At any rate "Nix Eddy Nix" is quite embarrassed with the facts. Of course we wouldn't mention her name. Let Mentz do that.

GUBS AND VARSITY ENJOY OPEN DATES

The Varsity and Academy Gubs were idle last week as a result of postponement and an open date. The Gub Reserves were the only actual attraction as far as football was concerned. Next Saturday the college team will journey to Fairfield, Iowa, where they will engage the powerful Parson eleven in a conference affair. The game will undoubtedly prove the outcome of the Conference as another victory for the Duhawks would set them well on their way to the championship. The Columbians, with two weeks' rest and all injured members back in the regular array, should grab the game, but there is always room for upsets.

The Gubs go to Milwaukee to engage Pio Nono Academy. The outcome of this battle is still undecided, but with Barkley playing his usual game the prospects seem to be good. The team as a whole are in pretty good shape and are all primed for battle.

SPECIAL JOURNALISTIC WRITING CLASS OFFERED TO THIRD AC STUDENTS

(Continued from page 1, column 2)

erage man—the newspaper. Among the other cultural advantages of such work is the inculcation of lessons of accuracy, respect for fact, social contact, and fair-play. Practically it will train men for the publishing of the school paper. Moreover ,a greater care in spelling, punctuation, and the ordinary mechanics of writing is a certain effect of the consciousness that what a student is writing will be seen in print for a public examination.

Up to the present time the class has been studying the news story and the summary lead and have presented written exercises of this type of work, one of which has appeared in The Cee-Ay.

Promising students will be appointed as reporters for the school paper in a few weeks and will be prepared to take over the management of The Cee-Ay for next year. In fact, a complete change of staff on the academy publication will be made in the late spring and these students will be on hand to carry on the work of the present efficient publishers.

THE CLOCK

There is the dimness of the winding hall
His bent and melancholy figure stands,
A silent sentinel to decaying time,
But from his sunless depths
No hourly voice comes forth;
His chipped and sordid hands
Can no more point with pride
At the once-burnished twelve,
And his measured "tick-tock"
Lies silent in the lifeless spring,
A treasureless relic
That is to be no more;
While the great pendulum,
Although struggling to move,
Stays, weighted with long years,
To a motionless confinement.
For on the elderly brow
Is written black decay.

—E. W. S., 30

PRIVATE DETECTIVE

There was something familiar and yet mysterious about the woman who had recently taken up her abode in the small town of Richardsville. Everybody in the village thought so, and, as was the custom, all depnded upon Adam (Dammy) Johnson, the town's one and only private detective, to unravel the mystery.

Dammy, therefore, shined up his tin badge and cleaned and loaded his ancient horse pistol. This was his first big case and he was going to solve it as only a detective, like Adam Johnson, could.

It was the tenth of June. The stranger had been in town exactly two months, Dammy had been on the job exactly six weeks and was still baffled, which of course, he would not admit. The night was cloudless, a little breeze blew from the northwest. The village loafers sat on the front steps of the general store, discussing politics, war and 'The Stranger."

Joe Hinkle, the town shiek, was sure that "She" was none other than Subway Sadie, an arch female criminal, who had recently escaped from the penitentiary. Dammy's line of thought, on hearing this, veered into the same direction. The rest agreed that she fitted the description perfectly.

When the clock in the store, chimed the hour of ten, the yokels, arose and took their departure. Dammy's path, homeward, led him past the stranger's cottage. As he approached it he noticed that all the lights, save one, were out. Not a sound disturbed the silence of the peaceful hamlet. Dammy was gliding along as noiselessly as his large feet would permit when suddenly the stillness was pierced by a blood curdling shriek. His heart struggled to displace his Adam's apple, choking him as he stood rooted to the spot, transfixed with fear and trembling. Again that heavy and this time paralyzing silence. Then the back door of the cottage slammed, a flashlight pierced the gloom, the sharp report of a gun was heard and Dammy, with one tremendous leap, disappeared behind a large tree. Two persons were in the yard. He recognized one as the mysterious woman's chauffeur and the other as the "Woman" herself. The former was digging a hole and the mysterious woman was holding a large sack and the light.

Slowly but surely Dammy eased out from his place of concealment. Without a sound his long legs carried him over a low hedge. Stealthily, oh so stealthily, with the long gliding stride of a true Sherlock Holmes, he crept upon the miscreants. Now was his time! He would capture the murders. He was sure that they were murderers and that the sack contained a human body. He would apprehend them in the act.

As they were about to lower the sack into the hole; Dammy Johnson, private detective de luxe and graduate of the "I. C. S.," cum maxima laude, (he carried the diploma in his pocket), bore down upon them and in two minutes they were in his power, securely handcuffed.

Rushing them to the sheriff's office he arraigned them before that supreme official and told the story, emitting not a phrase of the momentous tale and silencing the prisoners efforts to explain with grand eloquent gestures and bombastic threats.

The sheriff complimented him on the capture and with a shudder, asked to see the evidence. Dammy produced the sack with a flourish, laid it on the desk and proceeded to untie it.

He turned it upside down and out fell the corpse—that of a huge black tom cat. Dammy felt as if he had fallen from a great height and what was worse, had landed.

But he recovered quickly. "Woman!" he said. "You killed that feline, a violation of code 263—referring to cruelty to dumb animals." The sheriff laughed. This was the unkindnest cut of all; so with an effort to be nonchalant he sauntered through the door into the night, in whose sheltering embrace he sobbed. "If it had only been a human corpse."

The whistle of an approaching freight train called him back from the dark memories of his unprepared for and crushing downfall. He ran to the tracks, boarded the freight and in a few moments was rolling out of Richardsville pursued by the undying memory of the sheriff's laugh. His mind was already fixed on going to the city where he could take a post graduate course in detective work and where genius was really appreciated.

The "Woman"? A noted singer who was resting up in preparation for the fall opera season.

The "cat"? He belonged to Miss Samantha Smith, age fifty-two, who lavished the love on him she would have shown the husband denied her. The reason for the murder and burial of the "Cat"? His nocturnal song prevented the "Woman" from acquiring her much needed sleep. Hence the fatal crime. She knew of Miss Smith's attachment to the victim, hence the caution and burial.

Richardsville has dropped back again into its old ways but now it has no mystery to gossip about and, alas, no detective to solve its crimes.

RETROSPECT

Five years ago this week the Columbia gym was rapidly nearing completion. It is 160 feet long and 78 feet wide and houses a basketball court, handball alleys, indoor baseball diamond, bowling alleys, offices and shower rooms. It has a seating capacity of 2500 and the opening game was played between Columbia and Notre Dame.

Five years ago there were three new faculty appointents made. That of Rev. A. R. Thier to vice-presidency, that of Rev. W. H. Russell to the position of spiritual director and of Rev. Edmund Loosbrock to the department of History and Religion.

Four years ago this week, the first Academy Literary Club was founded by Father Steffen who is now dean of Loras.

Three years ago the famous band of John Philip Sousa was presented in the College Auditorium. A march once played by this organization is never forgotten.

One year ago this time, there were nineteen seniors who had paid for their Purgolds. This year there are forty-three who have paid up.